

By MARION BUTLER,
Editor and Proprietor.

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Pure Democracy and White Supremacy.

VOL. X.

CLINTON, N. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1891.

No. 12.

THE EDITOR'S CHAIR.

HOW THINGS LOOK FROM
OUR STAND POINT.

The Opinion of The Editor and the
Opinion of Others which we
Can Endorse on the Various
Topics of the Day.

LET US TRY AN "OVER-PRODUCTION"
OF MONEY.

Some editors (whom we dislike to
believe are dishonest) continue to
talk about an over-production of
crops. Now if they mean that there
are more products than there is
money then they are correct. If
this is the case then why don't they
go to work to help us get more
money than products, then we
would have an over-production of
money, and this would even up
things. Yes let us try an "over-
production" of money.

NOW IS YOUR TIME, GIRLS.

Well dear girls, the door of op-
portunity opens to you to-morrow.
If you have ever criticised the ap-
parent timidity or bashfulness of any
young man, now show him how
yourself. No doubt many a poor
fellow has hesitated on account of
hard things to ask some girl to share
poverty with him, now tell him that
you can make a better living than
one that and you will help him to
face a cruel world and solve life's
problem. Do this and nine to one
its own. If it is not, he ought to be
a bachelor forever.

YOU MAY OR YOU MAY NOT.

Every man who wakes up to-mor-
row morning conscious that he has
earned and meat enough to make out
with, that last year's mortgage has
been cancelled, that he owes no man
anything, that he has taken advantage
of THE CAUCASIAN'S propo-
sition, got the paper paid for a year
in advance and saved fifty cents, and
has a dollar clear in his pocket in
spite of six cent cotton, is perfectly
excusable if he shakes his own hand
and wishes himself a Happy New
Year. But there are a great many
who can't do this. They are perfectly
excusable if they make a New
Year's resolution (and stick to it)
that they will watch, pray, work
and vote and make Rome howl or
have better times on New Year's
Day 1893.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF FAILURES.

Whenever "hard times" comes,
produced by a bad financial system,
or any other cause, it pinches and
grinds down the farmers and all
wealth producers first, next it hits
the lawyer, doctor, merchant and all
others who deal directly with the
farmers and laborer, next it hits
those who deal with them and soon.
Several years ago the farmers saw
the approach of another wave of
"hard times" in a most aggravated
form. They gave the alarm and for
the first time in the history of the
world began to organize with a view
to finding the true causes and to re-
move them. They called upon all men
of whatever profession, provided it
was an honest and legitimate one, for
only such men can want to see justice
to come to the front and to
stand by them in the fight for com-
mon justice and relief. But strange
to say nine tenths of the business
and professional men turned a deaf
ear and either openly or secretly
opposed and fought the farmers in
their great noble and gigantic under-
taking. In the mean time the times
have grown harder and more des-
perate with the far er. The wave
is advancing and is now striking
the business men. The doctors can't
collect their bills, the lawyers have
few cases and less fees, merchant
after merchant fails, and bank after
bank is wrecked. Business is al-
most paralyzed, literally starving for
money. Such is the record of our
financial system, which only a few
months since the money power and
their tools were trying to convince
the people was the best financial sys-
tem in the world. How much longer
shall we wait before we shall all
pull together to avert complete
ruin. We have no unkind feelings
against many of those who have
fought the farmers in their efforts
to avert a common ruin, for they
have been misled by the misrep-
resentations of certain newspapers.
Papers that were either blinded by
ignorance or prejudice or else were
the willing tools of plutocracy. But
let this be as it may, stern facts
now confront us. We can not stand
present conditions. Let all of us
who are broad enough to desire
to see general prosperity pull to-
gether for financial reform. Yes, and
if nothing better can be offered, let
us fight for the Sub-Treasury plan,
or some plan that will give the

country a sufficient quantity of
money and a just distribution of
the same. All financial legislation
is experimental. The experiment
we have tried is a bad one. Let us
give this one a trial.

1892—LEAP YEAR!

A Few Words from the Pen of a
Woman.

(Special Correspondent.)

Has it occurred to you, ladies, that
1892 is leap year?

Ring out wild bells to the wild
sky and tell each despairing maid
that her hour approaches. Not for
long will she be forced to pine in soli-
tude, bluish unseen and waste her
sweetness on the desert air. Her day
is coming—the hour in which she
can corner the young man of her
choice and tell him that life without
him will be void, a howling wilder-
ness. She can soothe his agitation,
quiet his fluttering heart, press his
manly form in her arms and kiss
him smack on the mouth even if he
should resist.

Woman goes through life in a one-
half, one-third, one-quarter sort of
fashion. Even in the most impor-
tant step of her career she is con-
demned to wait. She must stand back
with her finger in her mouth and
watch the man she would prefer drift
from her without making a sign of
distress.

But some philanthropist, to whom
women should be eternally grateful,
ordained that once in four years they
should have a whack at proposing.
Leap year is deservedly popular with
the ladies.

And the men—what of their feel-
ings in the matter? Do they, timid,
shy, frightened lambs, wish to be
pursued? Small difference to the
resolute woman who proposes to do
matrimonial business. She cares
not for timidity or coyness. Her
time for skirmishing is short—it
must be made.

Rouse maids and widows! the bat-
tle-field is open for the conflict.

LEAP YEAR RHYMES.

THE WAY OF A BASHFUL YOUTH.
He was a very bashful youth,
Who always was afraid;
So when he called on New Year's
eve,
He simply staid and staid;

And waited till the hands flew round
The clock upon the shelf;
And when the midnight hour was
reached
She did the rest herself.

THE PROPER THING FOR LEAP YEAR.
She asked him if he would be hers;
He laughed a loud, ho! ha!
And then he blushed and softly cried,
"You'd better see papa."

SHE WAS ALL RIGHT.
He did not think she cared for him,
But when the leap year came
He noticed, to his great surprise,
She got there just the same.

HAPPY MAN.
'Tis leap year, and from morn till
night
We hear him gladly sing:
For when he said he'd marry her,
She bought herself the ring.

MERCHANTS' TAX.
The Supreme Court Says the Pur-
chase Tax is Constitutional.

The court has decided the mer-
chants' purchase tax, New Hanover,
in favor of the constitutionality of
the tax, but the opinion will not be
filed until the first Monday in Feb-
ruary. (Judge Seymour made a sim-
ilar ruling in a case lately pending
in the United States Circuit Court.)

The Secretary of War has notified
the Governor that the quota allowed
North Carolina for the National
Reserve Militia is \$2,203.60. It
has required over \$5,000 to equip the
battalion already.

The case of Ray, from Asheville,
involving the legality of the recent
law against scaling of tickets, goes
against Ray, the court holding that
the act is all right so far as regards
tickets within the State.—Charlotte
Chronicle.

Merit Wins.
We desire to say to our citizens, that
for years we have been selling Dr. King's
New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica
Salve and Electric Bitters, and have
never handled remedies that sell as well,
or that have given such universal satis-
faction. We do not hesitate to guaran-
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refund the purchase price, if satisfac-
tory results do not follow their use.
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popularity purely on their merits. For
sale by Dr. R. H. HORTON, Druggist,
Clinton, and Dr. J. R. SARRIS, Mount
Olive, N. C.

WHAT CONGRESS SHOULD
DO.

If Congress will pass a free coin-
age bill, repeal the tax of ten cen-
ts on State bank circulation, put
wool, coal, cotton ties and binding
twine on the free list; refuse to ap-
propriate a dollar for any new depart-
ment; cut down to the lowest possible
cost the necessary expenses of gov-
ernment; expose the scandals of the
pension and census departments; and
go home it will deserve and win the
enthusiastic support of all the peo-
ple.—State Chronicle.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

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Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions,
and positively cures Piles, or no pay
required. It is guaranteed to give per-
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Price 25 cents per box. For sale by
Dr. R. H. HORTON, Clinton, and Dr. J. R.
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The Unlettered Nazarene.

WHY HE CAME INTO THE
WORLD A CHILD, WHY POOR,
WHY UNEDUCATED, WHY
HESELECTED UNEDUCA-
TED MEN FOR APOS-
TLES.

Why He and They Were Able to
Found a Kingdom that Shall
Embrace all Other King-
doms.

THE POWER OF GOD VS. THE WIS-
DOM OF THE WORLD.

On last Sabbath, at the Presby-
terian church of Clinton, Dr. B. F.
Marable preached from the text:
"Your faith should not stand in the
wisdom of men, but in the power of
God." 1 Corinthians, 2:4th verse.

During his discourse he called at-
tention to the following

FACTS IN THE LIFE OF CHRIST:

First, While Adam came into the
world a full grown man, that Christ
of His own volition decided to come
into the world as an infant by birth
and leave by death after the manner
of men.

Second, He came into the world
of humble and obscure parents, and
was raised to manhood among citi-
zens of the same kind; even the an-
nouncement of His birth, made by an
angel from Heaven, was not to the
King or great men of the country
but to some poor shepherds who were
probably only hirelings at- tending
the flocks.

Third, He came into the world
poor, lived poor, and worked with
His father, as he had a trade as a me-
chanic.

Fourth, He had but a limited and
primary education, somewhat simi-
lar to our present public school
course, had never attended any of
schools where prominent men were
trained. In fact He grew to man-
hood, knowing little or nothing about
the various schools of philosophy.

Fifth, He selected for His apostles
men among the same class—men of
humble origin, men with little edu-
cation, men without means and who
supported themselves by doing man-
ual toil, men who had even little
natural ability.

We must remember that all the
above facts and conditions are just
as Christ preferred it. He could
have had them all different if he had
so willed it.

WHAT HE CAME INTO THE WORLD
TO DO.

Yet He came into the world to
perform a great mission, to establish
a kingdom that should finally em-
brace and rule over all other king-
doms, to fulfill the divine law.

Then why not have come down to
earth as a full grown man ready to
commence his work instead of wait-
ing, working and struggling through
all the years of childhood and boy-
hood to the years of full maturity
at thirty? Why not have been born
into a rich and influential family,
where he would have had the means,
education and prestige to commence
and carry on His great work? Why
did he not select for his apostles
men of means, education and ability
to carry on the great work of ex-
plaining the plan of salvation—of
redeeming the world when he stop-
ped to return to heaven?

THE REASONS.

Christ was born into the world that
he might sanctify the cradle as well
as the grave. The history of the
world up to the time of Christ shows
that the fate of the child was rough
and precarious one. Its life was not
unfrequently sacrificed by father or
mother or through their indifference
and neglect. He desired to rescue
the children by having set an exam-
ple of fatherly care and protection,
and of motherly fondness, caressing
and love.

He came into the world poor and
of humble parents to lower the bar-
riers of caste between the high and
the low, to lessen the breach and
finally to quiet the conflict between
the rich and the poor. He worked
at daily toil to forever dignify and
bless the toilers and wealth-produc-
ers of the world. He was not edu-
cated himself and He took plain,
honest, hard-working, unlettered
men for His apostles to preach the
gospel of simple truth and brotherly
love—to demonstrate God's pov-
er and supremacy over the wisdom
learning and wealth of the world.

The above is only a fragment of
the discourse. It was one of the
Doctor's great sermons, noted for its
richness of illustration, marked origi-
nality of thought and logical sim-
plicity.

WHAT THEY WOULD DO
WITH A PASS.

According to some of the papers
a few Sub-Alliances in Georgia have
disbanded. Nearly two thousand
have not disbanded. But still a few
will fall from grace. If you would
give some people a pass to Heaven
they would light their pipe with it
before they got two hundred feet
from the earth.—Ex.

It Was the Mooses.

"I think," said a fond Texas parent,
"that Tommy is going to be a poet
when he grows up. He doesn't eat,
and sits by the stove all day and thinks
and thinks."

"You had better grease him all over.
He is going to have the measles, and if
you grease him, they will break out all
over him, and then he will feel better."
—Texas Sittings.

NO LAUGHING MATTER.

A Dentist Who Will Harass His Patients
From Inside.

Dr. Maurice B. Smith, a dentist, in
future will have an arrangement of
straps attached to the operating chair
which will prevent patients who are
more muscular than the doctor from
jumping up and attacking him while
recovering from the effects of nitrous
oxide gas.

The doctor has had rather a rough
experience with at least two of his pa-
tients, who, before they had fully re-
covered from the effects of the gas,
made things decidedly unpleasant for
him. One of the patients, a stalwart
man, measuring over six feet in height
and weighing about 200 pounds, gave
the doctor a good trouncing. It ap-
pears that the man had two teeth
drawn while under the influence of the
gas, and when semi-conscious he made
a sudden attack upon the doctor. The
latter grabbed the man about the body
and told him that the teeth were out
and to keep quiet. While in the act of
drawing away from the patient the
doctor was struck either on the nose or
behind the ear.

The patient then sprang out of the
chair and struck the doctor about the
face, knocking him senseless to the floor,
and began kicking him. A lady as-
sistant stood by powerless. The den-
tist's wife, who was in an adjoining
room, heard the noise, ran into the op-
erating room and caught hold of the
patient's coat and tried to drag him
away from her husband. The wife was
struck in the neck twice by the patient.
The latter, after coming to his senses,
commenced to apologize, and offered
to pay for all the damage done. Dr.
Bansley, a neighboring physician, was
summoned, and upon arriving at the
dentist's he found that the latter's nose
was broken, both eyes discolored, and
he had several bruises on the head and
body.

Dr. Smith, in speaking of the affair,
said: "I have just come from the hos-
pital maker's, where I have arranged for
a series of straps to be placed on the
chair so that a patient will be ren-
dered powerless in case he becomes un-
ruly while under the influence of the
gas. The patient that attacked me was
evidently dreaming about fighting,
and on account of seeing my face last
before taking the gas, and seeing me
only while semi-conscious, he thought
I was the aggressor and immediately
began to pitch into me.

"The patient, when conscious, offered
to pay for all the damage he had done,
but as the damage amounted to break-
ing my nose and giving me a pair of
black eyes I could not appraise the
value. About two weeks ago a patient,
while under the influence of gas, im-
agined he was in a fight and made a
dive for his back pocket. I caught his
arms and held him while my lady
assistant extracted a revolver from his
pocket."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Chorus Girls' Equipments.
"It is an easy task to get good
chorus girls," said an operative manager
yesterday. "Of course there are plenty
of girls—such as they are—ambitious
to shine as lyric stars. Something more
than ambition, however, is necessary.
One of the requisites is a pretty face,
another a comely figure, and another,
in case of the days, the even. It is not
an easy job to train thirty or forty girls
who are unfamiliar with the comic
opera stage. Four weeks are required
to drill them tolerably well, and then
they will need frequent rehearsing after
beginning their public performances.
A director must have Job's proverbial
patience to teach a lot of jabbering,
untrained chorus girls how to sing and
march in harmony."

"The salaries of chorus girls range
from ten to twenty dollars a week, al-
though fifteen dollars is about the av-
erage. The male members of a chorus
get a little more than girls. Some of
the smaller road opera companies play
throughout the year, and they are
bound to a large class of girls and young
men who would otherwise be idle dur-
ing the summer. Summer opera shows,
though, are becoming the proper thing.
Several companies are formed in
New York for a ten or twelve weeks'
engagement every spring. The salaries
of the summer companies are consider-
ably less than those in the regular sea-
son, however."—New York Telegram.

Uses of the Papaw Tree.

In the West Indies one of the charac-
teristics of an intelligent cook is the
care with which he or she will see to it
that a papaw tree is growing within a
short distance of the kitchen door. The
fruit of the papaw, if large and well
grown, is not to be despised as a break-
fast dish, and its rich golden flesh is to
many much more palatable than that
of the popular melon. But the at-
tractiveness of the papaw for the cook
consists in its leaves, which possess the
remarkable property of rendering meat
tender. The toughest beefsteak or the
most hopeless old rooster can be made
soft and comparatively juicy by being
wrapped for an hour or two in the
large, dark green papaw leaves.—New
York Commercial Advertiser.

The Loss in Handling Gold.

By careful experiments made at the
United States mint it has been shown
that \$5 are lost by abrasion every time
\$1,000 in gold coin are handled. The
experiments were conducted with
bags containing \$5,000 each, and it was
shown that the mere lifting of the 200
bags making up \$1,000,000 to a truck
to be removed to another vault result-
ed in the loss stated, and that their
transfer from the truck again made a
second similar loss.—Iron Industry
Gazette.

It Was the Mooses.

"I think," said a fond Texas parent,
"that Tommy is going to be a poet
when he grows up. He doesn't eat,
and sits by the stove all day and thinks
and thinks."

"You had better grease him all over.
He is going to have the measles, and if
you grease him, they will break out all
over him, and then he will feel better."
—Texas Sittings.

Of the Nativity.

SERMON PREACHED BY DR.
T. DE WITT TALMAGE.

A Night in Bethlehem His Sub-
ject—A Powerful and Impres-
sive Discourse Listened to
by a Vast Congregation.

THE BABE IN THE MANGER.

BROOKLYN, Dec. 27.—Dr. Talmage
preached this morning a sermon ap-
propriate to the Christmas season.
Taking up the subject of the Nativity
he drew from it lessons which,
though perfectly legitimate, are
commonly overlooked. His text was
Luke ii, 16. "And they came with
haste, and found Mary and Joseph,
and the babe lying in a manger."

The black window shutters of a
December night were thrown open,
and some of the best singers of the
world where they all sang stood
there, and putting back the drapery
of cloud, chanted a peace anthem,
until all the echoes of hill and valley
applauded and echoed the Hallelu-
jah chorus. Come, let us go into
that Christmas scene as though we
had never before worshipped at the
manger. Here is a Madonna worth
looking at.

I wonder not that the most fre-
quent name in all lands and in all
Christian centuries is Mary. And
there are Marys in palaces and Marys
in cabins, and though German and
French and Italian and Spanish and
English pronounce it differently, they
are all namesakes of the one whom
we find on a bed of straw, with her
pale face against the soft cheek of
Christ in the night of the Nativity.
All the great painters have tried, on
canvas, to present Mary and her
child and the incidents of that most
famous night of the world's history.

Replaced in three different master-
pieces celebrated them. Tintoretto
and Ghirlandajo surpassed them-
selves in the adoration of the Magi.
Correggio needed to do nothing more
than his Madonna to become immor-
tal. The Madonna of the Lily, by
Leonardo da Vinci, will kindle the
admiration of all ages. But all the
galleries of Dresden are forgotten
when I think of the small room of
that gallery containing the Sistine
Madonna. Yet all of them were copies
of St. Matthew's Madonna and
Luke's Madonna, the inspired Mad-
onna of the Old Book, which we
have put into our hands when we were
infants, and that we hope to have
under our heads when we die.

GOD HONORED CHILDHOOD.

Behold, also, in this Bible scene,
how on that Christmas night God
honored childhood. Christ might
have made his first visit to our world
in a cloud, as he will descend on his
next visit in a cloud. In what a
chariot of illumined vapor he might
have rolled down the sky, escorted by
mounted cavalry, with lightning for
drawn sword. Elijah had a carriage
of fire to take him up, why not Jesus
a carriage of fire to fetch him down?
Or, over the arched bridge of a rain-
bow the Lord might have descended.
Or Christ might have had his mortal-
ity built up on earth out of the dust
of a garden, as was Adam, in full
manhood at the start, without the
introductory feebleness of infancy.

No, no! Childhood was to be hon-
ored by that advent. He must have
a child's light limbs, and a child's
dimpled hand, and a child's beaming
eye, and a child's flaxen hair; and
babyhood was to be honored for all
time to come, and a cradle was to
mean more than a grave. Mighty
God! May the reflection of that one
child's face be seen in all infantile
faces.

Enough have all those fathers and
mothers on hand if they have a child
in the house. A throne, a crown, a
scepter, a kingdom, under charge
of the great God, who strikes him across
the head, jarring the brain. What
you say to him will be centennial
and millennial, and a hundred years
and a thousand years will not stop
the echo and re-echo. Do not say,
"It is only a child." Rather say,
"It is only an immortal." It is only
a masterpiece of God's work. It is only
a being that shall outlive sun and
moon and star and ages quadrupled.
God has infinite resources, and he
can give presents of great value; but
when he wants to give the richest
possible gift to a household he looks
around all the worlds and all the uni-
verses and then gives.

The greatest present that God ever
gave our world he gave about 191
years ago, and he gave it on a Chris-
mas night, and it was of such value
that heaven, adjourned for a recess
and came down and broke through the
clouds to look at it. Yes, in all
ages God has honored childhood. He
makes almost every picture a failure
unless there be a child either playing
on the floor, or looking through the
window, or seated on the lap gazing
into the face of the mother.

A CHILD TOLD HIM THE WAY.

It was a child in Naaman's kitchen
that told the great Syrian warrior
where he might go and get cured of
the leprosy, which at his seventh
plunge in the Jordan was left at the
bottom of the river. It was to the
cradle of leaves, in which a child was
laid, rocked by the Nile, that God
laid the attention of history. It was
a sick child that evoked Christ's
care

THE CAUCASIAN.

Entered according to Postoffice at Clinton, N. C., as second class, mail matter.

CLINTON, N. C., December 31, 1891.

ALLIANCE THANKSGIVING DAY.

To the N. C. Farmers' Alliance.

At the last meeting of the N. C. Farmers' Alliance held at Morehead, the following resolution was passed:

Whereas, We acknowledge in our Constitution the existence of a Supreme Being and the fact of His blessing and whereas, we believe that He is a hearer and answerer of prayer of those who approach Him properly; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the North Carolina Farmers' Alliance, at its annual session in Morehead City, earnestly request that all Sub-Alliances of the State meet, separately or in unions as they may deem best, on the first day of January of each year, for the purpose of thanksgiving and prayer to God.

The above resolution explains itself. While we are by no means prosperous as a class, yet we should be thankful that we have the manhood and are spared the health to fight against wrong and oppression and for truth and equal justice, besides many other blessings for which we should return thanks to our Creator.

Signed,

MARION BUTLER,

President N. C. F. S. A.

HOLD YOUR COTTON.

If you can hold your cotton we feel safe in guaranteeing a better price. Yes, cotton will rise. Mark our prediction.

The predictions that are being sent out from New York and published in the newspapers all over the country that the cotton crop will be unusually large is without foundation and is wholly false. It is the work of stock gamblers to aid them in their speculation schemes. In fact we are in possession of reliable information which shows that the world's cotton crop, according to the estimates of the best experts, will fall under the published estimates by more than a million bales. Further, we have in our possession a confidential circular which was intended to circulate on the inside among speculators which puts the cotton crop of the world at 1,300,000 bales short of the figures they have published to the world. According to their own estimate the cotton crop of this year will fall short of the estimated needs of the world at least 600,000 bales. It is true we lost last year by holding back cotton, but the crop was unusually large which with a contracted money supply enabled the speculator to steadily push down the price. In fact we can seldom afford to try to hold a crop as long as a few money sharks can control the volume of currency. But with the great shortage in the crop this year it is hardly possible that they will be able to keep down the price if the farmers will hold up and stop selling.

The following resolution was offered before the Supreme Council of the Alliance at Indianapolis by Marion Butler of North Carolina and unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That being in possession of facts that are thoroughly reliable, which warrant us in a belief that a false estimate has been purposely made of the present crop of cotton, we feel safe in guaranteeing better prices if cotton can be held for sixty days.

We know that many will be forced to sell in order to do themselves and their creditors justice, but let every man hold who can.

TAKE A STAND ON THE PLANT. FORM OR WE WILL ALL GO DOWN TOGETHER.

The only two clothing firms in Salisbury, Messrs. H. & L. Wright and M. S. Brown, have both made assignments in the past ten days. They were all energetic business men but our financial policy did the work. All over North Carolina failures are occurring with alarming rapidity. Just go ahead with your voting for dead issues and for parties with no issues at all, and the job will be completed. There are not a thousand business houses in North Carolina that are over ten years old. Nine tenths are not five years old. Come out for the Ocala platform or go down in the general wreck that is sure to come in less than ten years. —Progressive Farmer.

Business men should stop long enough to study the demands of the farmers before they decide that the farmers are working against their interest. What benefits the farmer benefits the business man. When the farmer prospers the business man will share his prosperity. Reduce the farmer to mere living and who would expect him to buy luxuries? The demands of the farmers are as necessary to the success of the merchant as they are to the farmer. If any merchant will stop and think he will find that 15,000 failures of the year will teach him that bankruptcy is coming closer home every year, and that he has no time to lose, but should join the farmer in forcing their demands to adoption. —Gibson (Neb.) Reporter.

POSTPONED.

It is reported that Hall, McAllister & Co., the Anti-Suffrage Society, have indefinitely postponed their convention at Memphis. We thought that would be the outcome of their little blizzard. They had better hire somebody to kick them across the country now. —Ex.

Dr. G. W. Earle, Pickens, S. C., writes: "I recommended B. B. to a man who had suffered for years with a malignant ulcer on his leg, seemed to resist all other treatment. After using four or five bottles of the ulcer began to heal and his leg is now sound and well."

Of the Nativity

(Continued from First Page.)

ignoramus, our Casper, Bonnasar and Melchior, men who knew all that was to be known. They wrote the Isaac Newtons and Herschels and Faradays of their time. Their alchemy was the forerunner of our sublime chemistry, their astrology the mother of our magnificent astronomy. They had studied stars, studied metals, studied physiology, studied everything.

And when I see these scientists looking before the beautiful babe, I see the prophecy of the time when all the telescopes and microscopes, and all the Leyden jars, and all the electric batteries, and all the observatories, and all the universities shall bow to Jesus. It is much that way already. Where is the college that does not have morning prayers, thus bowing at the manger? Who have been the greatest physicians? Omitting the names of the living, lest we should be invidious, have we not had among them Christian men like our own Joseph C. Hutchinson and Rush and Valentine Mott and Abercrombie and Abernethy? Who have been our greatest scientists? Joseph Henry, who lived and died in the faith of the Gospels, and Agassiz, who, standing with his students among the hills, took off his hat and said, "Young gentlemen, before we study these rocks let us pray for wisdom to the God who made the rocks."

Today the greatest doctors and lawyers of Brooklyn and New York and of this land and of all lands were the Christian religion, and are not ashamed to say so before juries and legislatures and senates. All geology will yet bow before the Rock of Ages. All botany will yet worship the Rose of Sharon. All astronomy will yet recognize the Star of Bethlehem. And physiology and anatomy will join hands and say, "We must, by the help of God, get the human race up to the perfect nerve and perfect form of that perfect child before whom, high twenty hundred years ago, the wise men bent their tired knees in worship."

GOO HOSIOMER THE FIELDS. Behold also in that first Christmas night that God honored the fields. Come in, shepherd boys, to Bethlehem and see the child. "No," they say, "we are not dressed good enough to come in." "Yes, you are; come in." "Sure enough, the storms and the night dew and the brambles have made rough work with their apparel, but none have a better right to come in. They were the first to hear the music of that Christmas night. The first announcement of a Saviour's birth was made to those men in the fields.

There were wisecracks that night in Bethlehem and Jerusalem sneering in deep sleep, and there were salaried officers of government, who, hearing of it afterward, may have thought that they ought to have had the first news of such a great event; some dismounting from a swift camel at their door and knocking till, at some sentinel's question, "Who comes there?" the great gates of the palace might have been told of the celestial arrival. No; the shepherds heard the first two bars of the music, the first in the major key and the last in the subdued minor, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to men." Ah, yes; the fields were honored.

The old shepherds with plaid and crook have for the most part vanished, but we have grazing—our United States pasture fields and prairie about forty-five million sheep—and all their keepers ought to follow the shepherds of my text, and all those who toil in fields, all vine dressers, all orchardists, all husbandmen. Not only that Christmas night, but all up and down the world's history God had been honoring the fields.

Nearly all the messiahs of reform and literature and eloquence and law and benevolence have come from the fields. Washington from the fields. Jefferson from the fields. The presidential martyrs, Garfield and Lincoln, from the fields. Henry Clay from the fields. Daniel Webster from the fields. Before this time is right the overflowing populations of our crowded cities will have to take to the fields. Instead of the merchants in rivalry as to who shall sell that one apple, we want at least eight of them to go out and raise apples. Instead of ten merchants desiring to sell that one bushel of wheat, we want at least eight of them to go out and raise wheat.

The world wants now more hard hands, more bronzed cheeks, more muscular arms. To the fields! God honored them when he woke up the shepherds by the midnight anthem; and he will, while the world lasts, continue to honor the fields. When the shepherd's crook was that famous night stood against the wall of the Bethlehem khan it was a prophecy of the time when thrasher's flail and farmer's plow and woodman's ax and ox's yoke and shepherd's staff shall surrender to the God who made the country, as man made the town.

Behold also that on that Christmas night God honored motherhood. Two angels on their wings might have brought an infant Saviour to Bethlehem without Mary's being there at all. When the villagers on the morning of December 25 awoke, by divine arrangement and in some unexplained way the child Jesus might have been found in some comfortable cradle of the village. But no, no! Motherhood for all time was to be consecrated, and one of the tenderest relations was to be the maternal relation, and one of the sweetest words, "mother."

In all ages God has honored good motherhood. John Wesley had a good mother; Samuel Budgett a good mother; Doddridge a good mother; Walter Scott a good mother; Benjamin West a good mother. In a great audience, most of whom were Christians, I asked that all those who had been blessed of Christian mothers arise, and almost the entire assembly stood up. Don't you see how important it is that all motherhood be consecrated!

Why did Titian, the Italian artist, when he sketched the Madonna, make it an Italian face? Why did Rubens, the German artist, in his Madonna, make it a German face? Why did Joshua Reynolds, the English artist,

in his Madonna, make it an English face? Why did Murillo, the Spanish artist, in his Madonna, make it a Spanish face? I never heard, but I think they took their own mothers as the type of Mary, the mother of Christ. When you hear some one, in sermon or oration, speak in the abstract of a good, faithful, honest mother, your eyes fill up with tears, while you say to yourself, "that was my mother."

The first word a child utters is apt to be "Mother," and the old man in his dying dream calls "Mother!" mother! It matters not whether she was brought up in the surroundings of a city and in affluent home, and was dressed appropriately with reference to the demands of modern life, or whether she wore the old time cap and great round spectacles, and apron of her own make, and knit socks with her own needles, seated by the broad fireplace, with great backlogs ablaze, on a winter night.

It matters not how many wrinkles crossed, and recrossed her face, or how much her shoulders stooped with the burdens of a long life, if you painted a Madonna, hers would be the face. What a gentle hand she had when we were sick, and what a voice to soothe pain, and what a voice any one who could so fill up a room with peace and purity and light! And what a sad day that was when we came home and she could greet us not, for her lips were forever still.

Come back, mother, this Christmas day, and take your old place, and as ten or twenty or fifty years ago come and open the old Bible as you used to; read and kneel in the same place where you used to pray, and look upon us as of old when you wished us a merry Christmas or a happy New Year. But no! That would not be fair to call you back. You had troubles enough and aches enough and bereavements enough while you were here. Tarry by the throne, mother, till we join you there, your prayers all answered, and in the eternal homestead of our God we shall again keep Christmas jubilee together.

But speak from your thrones, all you glorified mothers, and say to all these, your sons and daughters, words of love, words of warning, words of cheer. They need your voice for they have traveled far and with many a heartbreak since you left them, and you do well to call from the heights of heaven to the valleys of earth: "Hail, enthroned ancestry! We are coming. Keep a place right beside you at the banquet."

Slow footed years! Most swiftly run into the gold of that unsetting sun; Hail back beyond the sea.

A Joke of the Kaiser.

A story which reaches me from Potsdam is of a harmless character. The German emperor appeared a few days ago before the barracks of the Guard Hussars. He dismounted and gave the corporal of the guard orders to march his men away silently into the officers' mess close by. Then he caused the alarm to be sounded by the trumpet of the guard, whom he kept by his side. The officer of the guard, who had noticed nothing of the event, came rushing out, but the guard was gone. "Where is your guard, sir?" said the emperor; to which the unfortunate man could give no answer. His majesty was mightily pleased at the result of this practical joke. —Vanity Fair.

The Way the Boy Got It.

The danger of intruding oral messages to boys, however bright they may be, was demonstrated in a newspaper office not a thousand miles away from City Hall park. A member of the editorial staff sent one of the boys to the composing room for a proof of a story entitled, "Arion's Great Performance." Arion, it should be remembered, is Senator Stanford's wonderful 2-year-old trotter, who has just made splinters out of all previous 2-year-old records. The boy, on returning from the composing room, said, "They ain't no theatrical proofs." There was a puzzled editor until it was learned that the boy had asked for "Harrigan's Great Performance." —New York Tribune.

ODDS AND ENDS.

China eats American quail. Chili has female car conductors. Marrying for money has its drawbacks. Even a sheepskin isn't yard wide and all wool. There are 400 permanent police detectives in London. A woman's smile is the little poem we find in the prose of life. Never regret anything you did at the time with the best intention. Thirty-three years was the age of a horse killed in Wooster, O., a few days ago. Dr. Keeley is said to be receiving an income of \$23,000 a week from Dwight home. We never read a novel that we don't liken ourselves to some one of the characters. The use of gas for illuminating libraries is found to destroy the leather bindings of books. Over \$100,000 worth of pearls were found in mussels on the Sugar river, Wisconsin, last summer. Wellesley college has a political club, and political debates are part of the regular curriculum course. Parisian rhapsodists operate only after sundown. Their pickings amount to \$10,000 worth a night. Cure tickling in the throat with a pinch of dry pulverized borax, placed on the tongue and slowly dissolved. The New York legislature has as members Alfred R. and Howard Conkling, nephews of Roscoe Conkling.

In nothing is man's inferiority to woman so apparent to her as in the clumsiness of his methods of making love. Little girl, sadly contemplating empty skin of large gooseberry she had just eaten, "Ichabod, the glory has departed."

Divers notice that when fish are frightened each variety seeks the shelter of the submarine growth nearest in color to the fish.

The number of cigars sold at the National Liberal club for the past year was considerably over 100,000, the cigarette sales for the same period exceeding 150,000.

HOW WOMEN VOTE.

Some Amusing Characteristic Episodes in Polling at Elmira.

When the women were voting for school commissioners in District No. 1, a reporter stopped in and asked a few questions as to how the ladies managed it. The first lady the reporter questioned started him with the reply:

"Oh, have we got to tell everybody how we vote?"

"Oh, no! certainly not. I wouldn't have you tell me for the world; it's against the law," said the reporter.

"Oh, well then, I don't care who knows how I vote," and with that the lady unrolled a small bundle of paper and cautiously extracted a ticket which looked as though it had been folded up and pressed out with a hot flatiron.

"There it is," and she held up triumphantly before the reporter's eyes a ticket with John R. Joslyn's name on it.

"Why do you vote for him?" asked the reporter.

"Well, I don't know."

"Perhaps it is because he is better looking than Dr. Parke in your estimation?"

"No, that isn't it at all."

"Then perhaps you admire his politics?"

"No, that isn't it, either. Mrs. Joslyn said she was going to vote for Mr. Joslyn because his family lived near hers, and I thought I would too."

The lady then carefully arranged her hat, took the ballot in her hand as daintily as if she were picking a button out of a box, and handed it to the teller.

Next came a lady who was in a hurry and said she had to vote right away, so she could hurry back home to get supper. A lady in a hurry is a dangerous thing to molest or oppose, and all the men down in District No. 1 seem to agree on that point. They all made way for her without saying a word, and she handed in her ballot and got away so quickly that she was nearly home by the time the teller had shouted, "Name, please!"

The next lady was ready with her name and gave it simultaneously with her ballot. "Number, please!" asked the teller.

"Oh, now, you are just like those horrid telephone girls. Every time any one rings the bell they shout out, 'Number, please.' I have just got a good mind not to tell you."

"Then you can't vote."

That proved too strong an argument and the lady gave up her number.

One thing that rather nonplussed the tellers was a woman who gave her name as So-and-so, and the very next one gave the same name and the same address. It was evident, however, that the tellers didn't want to get into any argument over it, and they took the ballot and deposited it without asking any questions.

One thing noticeable was that the ladies all came in cliques, usually six or eight together, and they all lived neighbors. The way one voted they all voted. The majority of the ladies held their ballots wide open, although once in awhile one would be foiled up to the smallness of a postage stamp. The ladies all seemed to enjoy voting, which was evidenced by the statement of one who said she would like to stick in two or three ballots. —Elmira (N. Y.) Gazette.

Missed Himself.

A French landed proprietor and a colonel of dragons quarreled, and a challenge to a duel followed. Blood only could wash out the insult that one had put upon the other. It was determined that the duel should be "a l'Americain," that is, that lots should be drawn and that the loser should retire and shoot himself.

The next morning the opponents and their seconds met at a small cafe outside the town. Lots were duly drawn; the landed proprietor was the winner.

The colonel took his bad fortune calmly; he wrote a few lines upon a piece of paper, which he handed to his second, took an affectionate farewell of all, and forgave his more fortunate adversary, as a Christian gentleman ought to do.

Then, accepting the loaded pistol, he retired to an adjoining room and closed the door. The rest of the party remained breathlessly awaiting the detonation which was to convey to them the finale of the tragedy.

At last it came. Eagerly they ran to the door of the fatal chamber, which was thrown open and disclosed the supposed defunct duellist standing on the threshold grasping the smoking weapon.

"Good gracious, gentlemen!" exclaimed he with a bland smile. "Is it not unfortunate? I have missed myself!" —Youth's Companion.

Wire Fences as Lightning Conductors.

The data collected by insurance companies that issue policies on cattle show that a distinct increase in risk is caused by the use of wire fences on farms. The number of cattle reported as killed by lightning is very large. In the majority of cases the cattle were near the wire fences at the moment of their being struck, and so convinced are the companies that the metal strands by acting as conductors of electricity increase the chances against the life of the cattle that they are making a modification of the conditions on which such insurance is given. —New York Telegram.

Improved Fruits of the Future.

It seems probable that the list of seedless fruits will be materially lengthened, provided our experimental horticulturists make use of the material at their command. The common fruits which have very few or no seeds are the banana, pineapple and certain oranges. Others mentioned by Mr. Darwin as well known are the breadfruit, pomegranate, azarole of Neapolitan medlar and date palms.

In commenting upon these fruits, Mr. Darwin says that the horticulturists "look at the great size and enormous development of the fruit as the cause and sterility as the result," but he holds the opposite view as more probable—that is, that the sterility, coming about gradually, leaves free for other growth the abundant supply of building material which the forming seed would otherwise have.

He admits, however, that "there is an antagonism between the two forms of reproduction, by seeds and by buds, when either is carried to an extreme degree, which is independent of any incipient sterility." —Professor G. L. Goodale in Popular Science Monthly.

TURNING OVER A NEW LEAF.

What shall be said of New Year resolutions? They are either commendable or contemptible, according to their nature and nurture—plants whose value depends upon the seeds and the soil. Good resolutions are in order at all times—surely, then, at the best of times. Why should not every man, woman and child among us try to spell out noble words on red letter days? New Year good resolutions need not be ephemeral—they may be eternal. It is our fault if they are like Jonah's gourd, that withered when the sun waxed hot. There is no reason why they cannot be like David's tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth its fruit in its season. —New York World.

NORTH CAROLINA HONOR.

The North Carolina delegation in Congress have been well provided for by Speaker Crisp. Three of them getting chairmanships of important committees. Mr. Henderson, on post-offices and post-roads, Cowles, on mines and mining; Bann, on claims. This was a high compliment, but well deserved.

A WELL EARNED HOLIDAY.

Travers—I think I shall take New Years day off and go up in the country hunting.

Deahway—Why, I didn't know there was any hunting this time of year.

Travers—There isn't. But my creditors need the rest.

The church trial of Rev. Mr. Abernathy, of the late troubles at Snow Hill, was held last week. The committee of Ministers who tried him held a recent session. They recommended his temporary suspension till his trial before his Conference.

The United States Senate has confirmed the nomination of John C. Dancy, to be Collector of Customs at Wilmington, this State.

P. P. P. is the greatest blood purifier of the age, the best of humor remedies, cures every disease and humor of the skin, scalp and blood, whether itching, burning, scaly pimples, scrofula or hereditary, when all other remedies fail.

A Gold Watch and \$204.

That is what every Agent receives who gets up a club on our \$1 per week plan.

Our 14-karat gold-filled cases are warranted for 20 years. Fine Elgin at Waltham movement. Stem wind and set. Lady's or Gent's size. Equal to any \$50 watch. To secure agents where we have none, we sell one of the Hunting Case Watches for the Club price \$25 and send C. O. D. by express with privilege of examination before paying for same. Our agent at Durham, N. C., writes: "Our Jewelers have confessed they don't know how you can furnish such work for the money."

One good reliable agent wanted for each place. Write for particulars.

EMPIRE WATCH CO.,

48 and 50 Malbone Lane, New York.

A Safe Investment.

Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised Druggist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of Throat, Lungs or Chest, such as Consumption, Inflammation of Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, etc. etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at Dr. R. H. HOLLIDAY'S Drugstore, Clinton, and Dr. J. R. SMITH, Druggist, Mt. Olive, N. C.

AND THE PEOPLE PAY IT.

Gen. Garfield, when a member of Congress, apologized for introducing a bill appropriating thirty-eight million dollars for pensions. This Congress will be compelled to appropriate \$150,000,000 owing to the legislation of the last Congress.

I have had to give up my business for days at a time on account of severe headaches. Bradrystine has never yet failed to relieve me, and I now seldom have them.

T. J. BONNELL,

P. O. Jarvis, New York.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ADVICE TO WOMEN. If you would protect yourself from Painful, Irregular, Scanty, Suppressed or Profuse Menstruation you must use

BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR.

CAREFUL WOMEN, April 1892. This will certify that a few members of an immediate family, after having suffered for years from "Menstrual Irregularity," being treated without benefit by physicians, were at length completely cured by one bottle of Bradfield's Female Regulator. Its effect is truly wonderful. J. W. BRADFIELD, BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

The Forum

"The foremost of our periodicals." COMMANDING EVERY GREAT CENTER OF THOUGHT AND ACTION IN THE WORLD.

A sample copy with illustrated prospectus will be sent for 25 cents.

FOR DISSEMINATING THE MOST INTERESTING, THE MOST TIMELY, THE LARGEST AND THE HIGHEST OF THE REVIEWS.

ATLANTA, GA.

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ATLANTA, GA.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. [NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.]



M. HANSTEIN.

SELLING OUT AT COST!

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Atlantic & N. C. Railroad.

TIME TABLE.

To take effect 8 a. m., Wednesday, May 28th, 1890.

GOING EAST.

STATIONS. Mixed Pk. and Passenger Trains. Daily, except Sunday.

STATIONS.	Ar.	Lv.	Ar.	Lv.
Goldsboro,	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Best's,	6 57	7 05	5 53	6 00
La Grange,	7 20	7 30	6 04	6 10
Falling Creek,	7 48	7 53	6 34	6 40
Kinston,	8 11	8 30	6 54	7 00
Caswell,	8 50	8 55	7 54	8 00
Dover,	9 15	10 02	8 55	9 00
Core Creek,	10 35	10 36	9 55	10 00
Tuscarora,	11 00	11 05	10 24	10 30
Clark's,	11 17	11 45	10 41	10 45
Newberne,	12 15	3 00	6 06	6 10
Riverdale,	3 37	3 42	3 36	3 40
Croatan,	3 48	3 50	4 16	4 20
Havelock,	4 08	4 13	5 56	6 00
Newport,	4 37	4 42	1 57	2 00
Widwood,	4 51	4 57	2 17	2 20
Atlantic,	5 01	5 07	2 27	2 30
Morehead City,	5 16	5 21	2 37	2 40
Atlantic Hotel,	5 28	5 28	4 57	5 00
Morehead Pt.,	5 31	5 31	7 53	7 55
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

PUBLISHER'S ANNOUNCEMENT.

How to Advertise.
We do not wish large advertisements, but a number of small ones for a year. It is not size but time that we require.

RATES.
One week, \$1.00; one month, \$3.00; three months, \$8.00; six months, \$15.00; one year, \$25.00. An extra charge is made for position.

SUBSCRIPTION:
One year, \$25.00; six months, \$15.00; three months, \$8.00; one month, \$3.00.

Wants, Business Locals, Reading Notices, Cards, etc., will be inserted at one cent per line for the first insertion and at half price for each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements published free if not more than ten lines, sixty words; five cents for each additional line (six words each). This charge is made, as you will see, simply as a check on length.

Communications discussing the topics of the day, if to the point and briefly expressed will be published in columns headed "A Forum of Public Opinion."

Communications containing strictly news items will always be welcomed and published with pleasure. By sending such news items frequently you will help both your community and the paper.

When you wish your address changed, give old as well as new office.

Address of communications and business letters to:
THE CAUCASIAN, Clinton, N. C.
Matters of a private nature should be marked "Personal" and addressed to MAHON BUTLER, Clinton, N. C.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

FOR RENT—The store occupied by D. A. Culbreth (Pope's old stand). Apply to D. M. PARTRICK, dec31-1f

Help friends, help! I have helped you, now call and pay me all you owe me and savecost.
T. M. FERRELL.

I have a town lot for sale or rent.
B. F. POWELL.

That cheap Coffee you have been looking for can now be had at
T. M. FERRELL.

Oats, Rye and Feathers, for sale at
B. F. POWELL'S.

Miss Emma Matthews is entitled to the Rug given by us to the largest purchaser. She can call at our store and get it any time.
Very Respectfully,
MRS. MARY E. PETERSON & CO.

Fresh Buckwheat Flour just received at
T. M. FERRELL'S.

All kind of Xmas Goods just received at
C. P. JOHNSON'S.

Let your light shine. Call at T. M. Ferrell's for 150¢ Oil.

My store house, in Clinton, now occupied by T. H. Partrick, is for sale or rent.
J. A. FERRELL.

Fire Works of all kinds at
C. P. JOHNSON'S.

CHRISTMAS GOOD—91!
1,000 pounds Stick Candy.
600 " Fine French Candies, Cakes and Crackers, fine Florida Oranges, Lemons, Apples, Bananas, Cocoanuts, Pine Apples, Malaga Grapes, Cranberries, Citron, Currants, Figs, Dates, Prunes, Dried Apples and Peaches, Canned Goods, Mince Meats, Nuts of all kinds and Northern Butters.

A FIRST-CLASS RESTAURANT.
I have opened a stand, near the Old Alliance Store, where I intend to conduct a Restaurant in first-class style, and in a manner that will be acceptable to everybody. It is the only saloon in Clinton. Meals served at all hours during the day. Fresh Fish and Oysters always on hand. Come and be convinced. Give me your patronage. Respectfully,
B. A. BEST, Clinton, N. C.

Just received one car load Salt 65 cents a sack. Big lot of fine Flour cheap at
C. P. JOHNSON'S.

M. HANSTEIN has reduced prices of his entire stock to compare with the low price of cotton.

W. T. Williamson has sold out to R. C. Holmes and ask all owing him to make immediate payment.

My stock of Groceries are Fresh and Cheap. When in need call on
W. H. DUNCAN.

SPECIAL NOTICE!
Our entire stock of Goods is now offered at New York cost for cash. Our books are closed and all accounts are due and must be paid. We mean just what we say.
oc 22-1f WM. A. JOHNSON.

Those owing us will please make immediate payment as we need the money.
Very respectfully,
WATSON & PETERSON,
Oct. 1, 1891.

Special sale for the next ten days at M. Hanstein's to give everybody a chance to buy.

I have a cheap line of Clothing which I will sell cheap.
W. H. DUNCAN.

Selling out at Cost.
M. HANSTEIN.

When you visit Clinton call in and examine my stock of Clothing.
W. H. DUNCAN.

Confirmed.
The favorable impression produced on the first appearance of the agreeable liquid fluid remedy Syrup of Figs a few years ago has been more confirmed by the pleasant experience of all who have used it, and the success of the proprietors and manufacturers the California Fig Syrup Company.

Index to New Advertisements.

House for Rent—S. H. Hobbs.
Miss Mary Lou Brown's School.

LOCALS.

—Leap year begins to-morrow.
—Let one of your leaves turned over to-morrow be one, that you should not gossip.

—There seems to be no special change in the condition of Mrs. W. H. Williams. She is still quite ill.

—The Episcopal church gave a Christmas supper to the children of its Sabbath school on Christmas day.

—The Rev. Mr. Wooten conducted religious worship in the Episcopal church of Clinton on Christmas morning.

—There was an ordination at Deacons at the Baptist church last night, and a very able sermon by Rev. W. H. Battle, of Wilson.

—We are very sorry to know that Mr. S. H. Hobbs will move to his place in the country. See his notice for "house to rent."

—To-morrow is the day for turning over a new leaf, it is the first day of the new year. What shall your new resolved be?

—Mr. J. R. Beaman, Sr., continues quite sick; though he was much easier and was resting well yesterday, he is still very feeble.

—The Sampson County Agricultural Society will hold its regular meeting here Saturday, January 2nd. All members are requested to be present.

—Next Monday is the first Monday. So if you have gotten us a new subscriber, haven't had a chance to send it in, we will give you till then (next Monday night) to do so.

—Telegrams were received here Tuesday calling the family to the bed side of Mrs. Dr. Haywood Faison, who is very low at her son's Mr. Walter Faison in Washington, D. C.

—LATER—Telegraph just received saying that Mrs. Dr. Faison is dead. The corpse will probably arrive here to-night.

—Dear reader, consult the advertising columns of this paper. It is right to call on those who ask for your patronage and to give them your trade if they will do as well by you as any one else.

—Rev. J. W. Powell conducted services at the Baptist church in Clinton last Sunday night. Mr. Powell is now stationed in Edgecombe county on a mission field, and is doing a great work.

—It will be a comfort and a consolation to Clinton to know that the W. & V. Railroad is to take charge of the Clinton and Warsaw Telegraph Line, and will in a few days put it in a respectable condition.

—Nearly every weekly paper in the State, that is not run in connection with and made up from a daily, skips Christmas week. But THE CAUCASIAN has never skipped. It goes to you every week in the year. We sent it to you last week, and here we are again this week.

—We cannot but fail to appreciate such letters as these. One friend from Beaufort, S. C., says:

"I could not get along without this weekly visit for three times the price of the paper."

Another one from Amarillo, Texas, says:

"It is like a letter to me, and I always welcome each issue."

—A St. Louis paper submitted a long list of historical questions to the senators and representatives in congress and Hon. B. F. Grady, a North Carolina congressman, made the best answer. It is said that he would have obtained 95 out of a possible 100 in a public examination on this list of questions.—Ex.

Of course those who know Mr. Grady are not at all surprised at this record. And neither will they be surprised, to find his record for the people's right being 100 out of a possible 100. We are willing to bet on it.

—Mr. George E. Butler, of the State University, Principal of Salem High School, soon after he began teaching, felt the necessity for some special training for the important work of teaching. So he joined the American Teachers' College and in addition to his daily duties as Principal of his school kept up with the course of study of that College, standing the examinations by correspondence. He has just finished the course and received a diploma from the college. We mention this fact to suggest the same course to other teachers. The teacher to be a success must study his profession, must grow and improve himself.

—Have you been able to get us a new subscriber? If so we will give you until next Monday night to send it in. We haven't gotten 8,000 subscribers but if only one out of every four of our readers would send one new subscriber we would have them before next Monday night. Remember, if we get 8,000 subscribers we do not make anything by it, but you do, my dear reader, and every other subscriber of the paper. Three thousand subscribers at \$1.00 each is just the same money to us as two thousand at \$1.50 each. So you will be saving money yourself and helping every other subscriber to do the same thing. Therefore we can freely ask you and urge you to help run the list to 8,000.

Mr. Mike Carr Dead.
We regret to hear of the death of Mr. Mike Carr, which occurred on last Monday night at his home in Hall's township. Mr. Carr was about sixty-five years of age and was one of the most industrious and upright citizens of the county. The cause of his death was La Grippe, followed by pneumonia. Mr. Carr leaves a large circle of relatives and friends to mourn his death. THE CAUCASIAN extends its sympathy to the bereaved family.

A Thoughtful Kindness.
The ladies of Clinton were very thoughtful in remembering the poor on Christmas in many ways, but none more commendable than in preparing a very handsome report for the aged and infirm of the county. Many a heart was gladdened by this kind act, and it was a fitting celebration of such a day.

Personals.

Mr. T. O. Pope spent the holidays in Clinton.
Mr. J. B. Clute of N. Y. is visiting his relatives here.

Mr. L. E. Kerr is back from school at Kennesawville.
Mr. Harvey Scott is home from school to spend the holidays.

Mrs. John McDowell of Sumner, Ga., is visiting in town.
Mr. Ferdie Johnson left yesterday for Pantops Academy, Va.

Mr. B. W. Boyette of Warsaw is visiting his brother Dr. Frank Boyette.
Miss Anna Bizzell is visiting her sister Mrs. B. F. Grady at Wallace.

Mr. Henry Butler who has been at University this fall is home for holidays.
Miss Bettie Stanford of Wilson is visiting her sister, Miss Anna Stanford.

Mr. Richard Hubbard now of Fayetteville is visiting his father Mr. T. L. Hubbard.
Rev. and Mrs. H. W. Battle are on a visit to Mrs. Battle's father, Rev. J. L. Stewart.

Misses Carrie and Ran Archer of Kennesawville are visiting Miss Daisy Marable.
Mr. C. H. Pearce of Fayetteville was visiting his friends and relatives here last week.

Dr. and Mrs. I. W. Faison of Mount Olive are visiting the family of Dr. B. F. Marable.
Mr. R. W. Holliday, was down from Goldsboro to spend a few days with his many friends last week.

Rev. A. A. Butler, pastor 2nd Baptist church of Durham is visiting his relatives and friends here.
Mr. T. J. Bethune of Aberdeen, N. C. was on a visit to his brother Mr. L. A. Bethune this week.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Z. Graves of Philadelphia who have been visiting Mr. A. F. Johnson, have returned home.
Mr. R. E. Vann, of Mount Vernon Springs, Chatham county, is visiting in Sampson and adjoining counties.

Mr. Robt. Williams of Taylors Bridge is home from the A. & M. College at Raleigh. He returns next week.
Miss Annie Clute is home from Antyville where she held a position in the Southern Baptist Institute.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McMillan of Landburg, Ga., are on a visit to Mrs. McMillan father, Mr. T. J. Gregory.
Mrs. S. G. Worth of Washington City is home to see her father, Col. J. R. Beaman who is critically ill.

Mr. John Pugh a former Sampson boy but a resident of New York, is on a visit to his father, Maj. T. L. Pugh.
Mr. Albert and his sister Miss Ella Beaman are visiting the family of Mr. B. G. Worth at Wilmington, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Morley of Little River Academy were here a few days last week on their way to visit Mr. Wm. A. Faison.
Mr. Jno. A. Oates, Jr., left last week to begin his work as editor of the N. C. Baptist at Fayetteville. THE CAUCASIAN's best wishes attend him.

Mr. Ferdie Graves who has been visiting his cousin Mr. Ferdie Johnson returned to his home in Philadelphia, yesterday.
Miss Mary Lou Brown returns this week from a visit to relatives in Wilmington. She opens her school next Monday.

Mr. B. S. Peterson of Agricultural Department at Raleigh, who has been spending Christmas at home left yesterday for his post.
Hon. B. F. Grady came home from Washington to spend the holidays with his family at Wallace. His many friends in Clinton were glad to see him on our streets this week. He leaves next Monday for his post of duty.

Mrs. Albert and David Bizzell, Miss Zilpha Whitely and McLenore Mathis from Johnston are spending Christmas at Mrs. Lavine Mathis. Mr. Henry and Miss Ella Lamb of Duplin are also visiting in Sampson.

RECEIVER APPOINTED.

To Wind Up Clinton Bank—He Will Take Charge at Once.
THE CAUCASIAN telegraphed yesterday evening to Raleigh to get the latest news about the disposition of the Clinton Bank failure, by Judge Whitaker, but failed to get an answer. He was interviewed and the following information was given: The Judge decided that a receiver must take charge of the bank and wind it up.

He appointed Mr. Eugene Martin of Wilmington, but he declined to accept. The Judge then appointed Mr. W. A. Dunn, a lawyer of Halifax. If he does not accept some one else will be appointed who will take charge at once. If the people of this county ever needed a bank it is now, and a new one must be started to come to the rescue of the people who are indebted to the old one.

[We stopped the press last Wednesday night after part of the papers were printed to insert the above. Therefore we insert it in the whole issue this week. The Receiver should have been here by this time. We have written and telegraphed but have not been able to get any further information.] M. B. J.

Bradshaw—Turner.
At the residence of the bride's father, in Duplin county on the 13th instant, 1891, by J. J. Ward, J. P., Mr. Daniel Bradshaw was united in marriage to Miss Mollie C. Turner, daughter of Dr. W. Turner, Esq. The attendants were: Messrs. Jefferson B. Carr, Leamon E. Wells, Willie Wells, Jacob L. Ward; Misses Bettie and Ida Turner, Josephine D. Ward, Mrs. Joanna Kierles. The bride was a charming young lady, and was admired by all who knew her. They will make Dodo, Georgia, their home, and will carry with them the best wishes of a host of relatives and friends.

Inflammatory Rheumatism is cured by P. P. P. (Pain-Expeller, Foke Rock and Potassium). Physicians have been consulted, and to no purpose. As a last resort, patient takes P. P. P. and gets well. Hosts of certificates to this effect are in possession of manufacturers, and will be shown on application.

THE COLORED FAIR.

A Success—The Speaking—Exhibit.
Time and space prevented a mention of this fair last week, which we are glad to know was as great a success as our own. We feel that great good can be derived from such a move in this county and are glad to know that the colored people are beginning to realize this. They received substantial aid from the whites, which was proper.

Strong, plain and valuable talks were made to them on Thursday by Messrs. E. W. Kerr, H. E. Faison, Isham Royal and Dr. G. W. Moore, which were listened to with marked attention.

The officers of the fair did their work faithfully and judiciously, and much credit is due them for their management.

Warren's speech.
Solitary White, colonel of the Second Judicial District, spoke for them on Friday. He drew a picture of the negro at the close of the war. He reviewed the progress of the race since and summed up their achievements, with the aid of the whites had given them up to the present time. He then asked his hearers to turn with him and face the future and see what their duty and possibilities were. He said that the politicians and newspapers had spent much time in discussing the "negro problem" and that it disheartened some of their dreams yet, but whatever the negro problem was it must be solved by the negro himself. At any rate the best thing for him, his future condition, and for his white neighbors also, was to educate himself, earn his money, buy a home and become an intelligent, frugal, and if possible a prosperous citizen. Let the negro problem be what it may, this would solve it. It was a timely and appropriate speech and we hope every colored man will not on this line pointed out by their speaker.

THE EXHIBIT.
The exhibit of stock and the display in the agricultural hall were small but creditable. The display in floral hall was very good. In fact much better in comparison than the exhibit at the white fair. Take it all in all it was a splendid beginning and we hope to see the negroes repeat it next year. Only a few took part in this fair. Let all the colored people in the county put together next year and have a big fair.

New Year's Advice.
Put by the pipe, put by the bowl,
Put by the word profane;
The seasons in their onward roll
Bring New Year's round again.

Put by the eyes whose deepening glow
Have set your train a-whirl,
Put by (his vain advice, we know)
That winsome, winking girl.

Put by the cash to pay that loan,
Put by the glass of beer,
Put by each habit that has grown
A boon companion here.

All things on which cold reason frowned
Put by—but show your sense;
And put them where they'll be found
A month or six weeks hence.

—Washington Capital.

Clinton Bank.

The following telegram was received from State Treasurer Bain yesterday afternoon:

RALEIGH, N. C.,
Wednesday 10:30 A. M.
Hon. MARION BUTLER, Clinton, N. C.
W. A. Dunn was appointed receiver for Judge Whitaker. I could not answer yours of Saturday promptly. Letter by mail to night gives further information.

D. W. BAIN, S. T.
[As we go to press the letter has not been received.—En.]

Semi-Annual Exercises of Salem High School and Philolettus Literary Society.

[Special Correspondent]
The Fall term of Salem High school closed on Friday, the 18th. The exercises commenced early in the afternoon. The Literary Society was called to order by its president, E. P. Hightower, and the secretary read the order of exercises for the evening, which consisted of an interesting discussion on Free Trade. The debaters were all youthful in years, but the speeches were well prepared and reflected credit upon the Society. Several of the speeches were quite eloquent. After the discussion the Society gave a short entertainment, at which E. P. Hightower, of Harrell's store, called the Young Men's Literary Club to order. This was organized during the past term of the school. Its object being to train the members in the art of declamation and elocution, the members of the club participated in a lively contest for a very handsome gold medal. The declamations and recitations were fine. The medal was awarded to Mr. Walter N. Johnson, of Taylor's Bridge, N. C., and was presented by Prof. Butler.

The exercises at night was an interesting entertainment, given by the school. The exercises were varied and most interesting.

At the close of the exercises, Mr. Butler announced that the holidays would open on January 4th, 1892.

The past term of the school was one of the most successful in its history. It is doing good work, and deserves the praise and commendation of the community, and the wide patronage which it is receiving.

A. VICTOR.

DUPLIN COUNTY.

(Special Correspondent.)
WATSON NOTES.
Mr. R. E. Gore, of Wilmington, formerly of Warsaw, is spending the Xmas holidays with friends here.

Miss Bailey Worrell is visiting at Bland.

Best Swamp Sunday School gave a tree Christmas night. It was very pretty and the children acquitted themselves with credit for themselves and teachers.

D. Bradshaw was united in marriage to Miss Mollie C. Turner, daughter of Dr. W. Turner, Esq. The attendants were: Messrs. Jefferson B. Carr, Leamon E. Wells, Willie Wells, Jacob L. Ward; Misses Bettie and Ida Turner, Josephine D. Ward, Mrs. Joanna Kierles. The bride was a charming young lady, and was admired by all who knew her. They will make Dodo, Georgia, their home, and will carry with them the best wishes of a host of relatives and friends.

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M. P. GOLDEN.

All Through Sampson.

What Sampsonians are Doing and Saying.
Send us the news from your township for this column. Every subscriber to this paper has a right and is requested to contribute items of news in "their" neighborhood for this column. We will not publish your name unless you desire it.

MINGO.
John W. Drayton was married to Miss Mattie Hodges on the 20th inst. Mr. Joe Jackson is building a mill near this place.

Mr. Geo. Pope and Miss Norma Strickland were married on the 22nd inst. Several other marriages at an early day.

The Johnson county girls may look out, that hence is nearly completed. Some of citizens speak of moving up about Fayetteville.

Miss Rappie Jackson is busy, after spending some time in Duran.

Mr. Frank Tew is back from Georgia. He will return soon.

Miss Mary Bass died December 23rd. J. E. Alderman is home from Wake Forest College. It is thought he will take charge of South River Baptist Institute.

DISMAL.
Not seeing anything from old Dismal in some time I will write a few squibs. It was the pleasure of your correspondent to attend the commencement of the South River Baptist Institute at Antyville. It was the best thing we ever saw. Though the weather was intensely cold, the house was filled to overflowing. The handsome, bright and sparkling-eyed young ladies all acquitted themselves finely. The young men also did well. The speeches, choruses and dialogues were the best we ever heard. Each of the three teachers were presented with a fine cake. The next session opens January 4th, 1892.

Mr. Bavenoff Spill, who has been visiting near R. D. Spiller, returned not long since.

There is a person in Little Cahaba whose birth-day comes only once in four years. On what day of what month was he born?

FRANKLIN.
Christmas passed off quietly in this section. It has been the quietest one in many years.

Mr. R. Duvane and his little four year old son, of Sparks, Ga., is on a two weeks' visit at his mother's, Mrs. D. Duvane.

There was a very enjoyable party and Xmas tree at Dr. Anderson's residence Wednesday night. Some of the young men were very much elated over their special prizes on the Xmas tree.

Married, on the 23rd inst., at the residence of the bride's mother, Miss Carrie Josie to Mr. Pat Moore. We wish them much success.

Verily the fox hunters searcheth the woods in search for Sly Reynard, but their luck is akin to the fisherman's.

Miss Maggie Johnson, of Ivanhoe, is spending her vacation at home. She will return to school at Curries soon.

The past week has been unusually warm. It maketh the Hay Sower think about plowing his "crop," and yet we would like to have a little more leisure before we set in for another year, if we don't we will feed like the wolf who said: They call it merry Christmas, And all the world is gay. But I never was so lonesome As I have been to-day.

HAY SEED

PINEY GROVE.

There was a very nice supper and candy tree at Mr. J. R. Sutton's last Thursday night. The young people of Goshen neighborhood were very much elated.

After the supper and candy tree, Mr. W. S. Sutton, the famous bird hunter, spread his day's game on the table, which was 33 nice fat birds.

Rev. and Mrs. D. A. Fattrell have returned to their home at Ashbury, after a visit to their friends in Sampson.

The Goshen Dramatic Club will hold their next concert at Goshen, on Saturday night before first Sunday in January. All invited and a big crowd expected.

HONEYCUTTS.

Willie Vann, who has been threatened with pneumonia, is improving, we are glad to know.

Xmas has passed off very quietly. Mr. W. W. Holland happened to a painful, though we hope, not serious ailment last week. While he had one of his children, who was asleep, in his arms carrying him to bed, he fell and broke one of his ribs.

Mike Jones was in a fight with a negro last week and gave him a right hot cut.

A most pleasant occasion it was at Salem last Sunday. It was the closing exercise of the Sunday School, after a very prosperous year. The church was beautifully decorated with holly and cedar. The exercises consisted of speeches and interesting exercises by the children.

Prof. G. I. Smith made a very neat and interesting speech on the subject, "Christmas." Illustrating his speech by a blackboard diagram, he thoroughly analyzed his topic. After words and further exercises, Mr. A. E. Howard addressed the school. His subject was, "The Closing Year." Mr. Howard's speech was vigorous. He eloquently depicted the passing years as the sand dial of time, each one doing its own part in perfecting God's kingdom on earth. The exercises closed with a "Christmas treat" for the children, one of whom I am which, and I can heartily bespeak their love and appreciation.

With closing remarks by Prof. Isham Royal, the Superintendent, Salem Sunday School closed a most prosperous year.

A. PERIN.

Buy your Shoes of W. S. PARTRICK.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
Cures Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Neuralgia, Nervousness, and General Debility. It is a blood purifier and a general tonic. It is the best medicine for all ailments of the blood.

Till Next Monday Night!

You can make a half a dollar in less than a minute any time between now and next Monday night.

JANUARY 1st, 1892.
First allow us to say that we have often been asked by our friends why we did not reduce the subscription price of THE CAUCASIAN to \$1.00 per year. The answer is short and plain. It is because two thousand subscribers at one dollar each a year is only \$2,000, and it costs us more than that to publish the paper. But we had rather send out three thousand copies of the paper at \$1.00 each than two thousand copies at \$1.50 each. Now we wish to reduce the subscription price to \$1.00 and only regret that we are not able to do so with only 2,000 subscribers. But we are going to try and will do it if you will help us. Will you do it? During the month of December we offer the paper at \$1.00 to all new subscribers. If by January 4th, '92, we have reached 3,000 subscribers, we will put the price permanently

Board, in good families near school building, at from \$8.00 to \$7.50 per month.

For any further information write to the principal.